

## Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

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## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.



FOR PRESIDENT  
WOODROW WILSON  
of New Jersey.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT  
THOMAS R. MARSHALL  
of Indiana.

## ELECTORS.

State at Large  
Robert Harding, Boyle,  
H. V. McChesney, Franklin.  
DISTRICTS  
1st—Robert Hazelwood, Carlisle.  
2nd—D. H. Kinchloe, Hopkins.  
3rd—W. C. Good, Allen.  
4th—P. L. Durham, Ohio.  
5th—Keith L. Bullitt, Jefferson.  
6th—R. C. Simmons, Kenton.  
7th—G. T. Perkins, Lee.  
8th—F. H. Tomlinson, Garrard.  
9th—J. W. Riley, Rowan.  
10th—J. E. Childers, Pike.  
11th—Carlo Little, Clay.

The cartoonists have hit upon the  
Gum as the device of "Moosevelt's"  
new party.

Boys, don't get reckless and bet  
that every state in the union will go  
Democratic next fall. Vermont, New  
Hampshire and one of the Dakotas  
are pretty apt to go Republican.

Senator Bristow, Republican, of  
Kansas says: "Governor Wilson  
will be elected. I don't think Taft  
will carry a single State. Roosevelt  
may carry such States as California,  
Kansas, Minnesota, the Dakotas and  
Nebraska, but Wilson will probably  
carry the country. I have heard  
talk that there might be an agree-  
ment among Republicans whereby  
Bristow and Roosevelt would with-  
draw and a third man be named,  
but I believe there is not the slight-  
est foundation for it. The time for  
such an agreement was while the  
Chicago convention was in progress,  
but the Taft leaders were afraid to  
agree on a third man, believing that  
if they showed any weakness there  
would be a stampede to Roosevelt.  
And Taft could not be expected to  
withdraw now. The fight will be  
between Wilson and Roosevelt, and  
the former, backed by a united  
party, will be elected."

## Woodrow Wilson.

Robert Wilson, of Knox county,  
Ind., has named his newborn son  
Woodrow.

## What It Means.

Col. Roosevelt calls Senator Root  
an "autolytus." Freely translated  
that might mean A self-lighted  
gigantic horsepower.—Nashville  
Democrat.

## Tramps For Teddy.

The annual convention of Hobos,  
of which James Eads, How of St.  
Louis was the founder, met in New  
York this week and voted down a  
resolution condemning Roosevelt for  
starting a new party to reduce the  
high cost of living.

## Prefers White Policemen.

Senator Hoke Smith has registered  
a protest at the District Attorney's  
office against the employment of  
colored policemen in the District of  
Columbia. He said that they are a  
cause of friction, and that the places  
held by them ought to be filled by  
good white men.

## Even Sober Men Saw It.

A meteor, which lit up the sky  
with brilliant colors and was seen by  
scores of persons, fell into the river  
at Louisville Monday night near the  
foot of Wenzel street, narrowly  
missing the Big Four bridge in its  
descent. The splash and sizzling of  
the meteor could be heard for several  
squares in the vicinity.

## Helpless As a Baby.

Valley Heights, Va.—Mrs. Jennie  
B. Kirby, in a letter from this place,  
says: "I was sick in bed for nine  
months, with womanly troubles. I  
was so weak and helpless, at times,  
that I could not raise my head off  
the pillow. I commenced to take  
Cardui, and I saw it was helping me,  
at once. Now I work all day." As  
to tonic, for weak women, nothing  
has been found, for fifty years, that  
would take the place of Cardui. It  
will surely do you good. Cardui is  
prepared from vegetable ingredi-  
ents, and has a specific, curative ef-  
fect on the womanly organs. Try a  
bottle today. At your druggist's.

TOBACCO  
FARMERS'  
OPPORTUNITY.

Very productive and fertile TO-  
BACCO LANDS, free from stone,  
excellent water, climatic and health  
conditions; with finest automobile  
roads in the South. Near city of  
fifteen thousand people. As an ex-  
tra inducement to encourage tobacco  
raising, we will sell these lands in  
tracts of eighty acres up, at from  
\$12.00 to \$20.00 per acre, payable  
ten per cent cash and ten years on  
balance if necessary, with six per  
cent interest on deferred payments.  
Address, NATCHEZ DISTRICT DE-  
VELOPMENT LEAGUE, Natchez,  
Mississippi.

## Prolific Portuguese.

At Plymouth, Mass., July 6, Mrs.  
Derglerina Fuertado, wife of Ernest  
Fuertado, gave birth to four chil-  
dren, a boy and three girls. The  
boy died soon after, but the girls are  
getting along well. The children  
varied in weight. The boy weighed  
five pounds and the girls four and  
one-half, three and one half and two  
and one-half. With this quartet to-  
day it makes five children that Mrs.  
Fuertado has given birth to in less  
than a year, as her first child was  
born early last September. Fuertado  
came to this country from Portu-  
gal five years ago. He is of small  
figure, weighing about 120 pounds,  
32 years old, while his wife is 26, and  
weighs 90 pounds.

## Shackle Skirts Now.

New York.—Fashion has evolved  
the "shackle gown," a very much  
exaggerated form of the hobble,  
with neither shape nor style. The  
National Ladies Tailors and Dress-  
makers Association held the first  
session of its convention July 5, and  
new styles were decided upon by  
secret ballot. The "shackle" will be  
made to fit the figure exactly, hug-  
ging it straight down to the knee.  
Half way between the knee and the  
ankle there will be a slit, filled with  
heavy Russian lace. From the  
perspective it would seem to be a  
combination of the hobble, the  
sheath and the plaited skirt.

## 42 Years Years In Office.

Mr. Charles D. Baily, who died re-  
cently at his home in Clarksville, had  
a most remarkable record. He served  
continuously forty-two years in  
public office and was still in office at  
the time of his death.

Mr. Bailey was first elected Cir-  
cuit Clerk of Montgomery county in  
1870 and filled that place for nine-  
teen years. Resigning the position  
before his last term had expired, he  
became the chief clerk in the County  
Clerk's office and was, at the regu-  
lar election the year following, made  
County Court Clerk. This place he  
filled without intermission until he  
died.—Nashville Banner.

## Drown In Surf.

Jacksonville, Fla.—Miss Mary E.  
Proctor, a trained nurse, was drown-  
ed in the surf at Pablo beach and  
her half sister, Miss Louise McKin-  
ney, an employee in the local post-  
office, was rescued only after a fierce  
struggle on the part of two young  
men, who went to their assistance.  
The young women ventured out  
too far. Both cried for help, and  
while the men were rescuing Miss  
McKinney, Miss Proctor was drown-  
ed. Her body was recovered.

Don't buy a range from a  
peddler when you can get a  
far better one at home for  
\$10.00 less money.

## Military Assassinations.

El Paso, Tex., July 10.—Disregard-  
ing a recent proclamation in which  
he promised amnesty to the rebels  
who would lay down arms, General  
Huerta, federal commander, has  
been executing revolutionists by the  
wholesale since driving rebels from  
Chihuahua city, which his forces are  
occupying.

## Dick Weds Again.

Greenwich, Conn., July 10.—Rich-  
ard Harding Davis, the author, and  
Miss Elizabeth Genevieve McAvoy,  
known on the stage as Bessie McCoy,  
were married here Monday by Jus-  
tice of the Peace William C. Rungee.

## After Many Years.

John H. McNamara, who while a  
fugitive was known in Louisville as  
Dr. Jimmy Baker, is on trial at Lex-  
ington upon the charge of murder-  
ing Jacob S. Keller thirteen years  
ago.

## Bitten By Mad Dog.

Bowling Green, Ky., July 10.—  
Rev. S. J. Linsley of the Christian  
church, Midway, Ky., was brought  
to a local hospital to receive Pasteur  
treatment. He was bitten by a mad  
dog several weeks ago.

## BRAZIL IS FULL OF GAME

Animals, Birds and Fish of Every De-  
scription Abound in Its Woods  
and Rivers.

"For the man who loves to hunt  
and fish Brazil is a paradise," con-  
tinued Dr. Griffith. "I do not sup-  
pose there is a part of the world  
where game is more plentiful or that  
can be hunted under more satisfac-  
tory conditions than in the state of  
Minas Geraes, say a couple of hun-  
dred miles to the north of Rio Jan-  
eiro. The prairies and woods teem  
with animals and birds of every de-  
scription. There are tigers and  
water hogs and wild hogs and funny  
little red deer about the size of a  
goat, and tall red wolves with long  
but very slender bodies. There are  
magnificent birds known as the per-  
diz and the codorna, which greatly  
resemble our quail, only a great deal  
bigger, with the same flavor and the  
same delicious white meat. Dogs  
are used in hunting them, just as we  
use them in quail shooting in this  
country.

"Then there are scores of other  
feathered creatures unlike any speci-  
mens we have here, and in the lakes  
and rivers myriads of wildfowl, in-  
cluding ducks the equal of our  
vaunted canvasbacks. There are  
wild pigeons in the forests and a big  
bird that is a fair counterfeit of our  
wild turkey.

"The native Brazilians are not  
very keen on hunting themselves,  
but now and then one can be found  
to make up a camping party, and so  
plentiful is the game, both on the  
prairies and in the mountains, that  
it is always easy to get permission  
of a landowner for shooting over his  
estate."—Baltimore American.

## UP-TO-DATE YOUTH



Stern Father—Willie, didn't you  
know it was wrong to steal?  
Willie—Well, you was saying only  
yesterday dat you hoped I would  
grow up into a great man.

## TOO SLOW TO LIVE.

Governor Dix, at a dinner in Al-  
bany, was congratulated on his veto  
of the milk bill. Of this bill, which  
would have permitted the lowering  
of the standard of milk purity, the  
governor said: "The bill would be  
a long step backward in the fight for  
pure milk, and he who can't see this  
must be as slow as Cornelius Husk  
of Quag. I always said old Corn  
Husk was slow," said one Quag man  
to another. "Why, what's been  
doin' now?" the other asked. "Go  
himself run over by a hearse!"

A Woman of  
Her Word

By Clara Ines Deacon

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary  
Press.)

Elisha Ridgeway was a simple man  
of forty and lived on a farm alone  
and made his own bed and did his  
own cooking. Time after time he was  
asked why he didn't marry, and time  
after time his reply was:

"Mebbe I orter and mebbe not. I  
dunno 'bout it."

But there came a time when he did  
know. It was about a year after the  
death of farmer Baker. Elisha had  
known him and his wife for ten years.  
For twelve months he went over and  
helped the widow out as a duty, but  
one day he stopped his horses at the  
plow and rubbed his chin in a reflect-  
ive way and said to himself:

"Gosh all fish-hooks, but I guess I  
ought to marry Nancy! That hired  
man of hers needs a man to boss him,  
and some of her cows are always  
a-illin' or the hogs havin' the cholera.  
Elisha Ridgeway, it's your duty."

That evening he went over to see  
the widow. He was more quiet than  
usual, and by and by she took notice  
and asked:

"'Lisha, anything on your mind?"

"Jest a leetle," was the reply.

"'Tater-bugs ain't come, have they?"

"Haven't got a squeal of a single  
one."

"Didn't lose any turkeys by the last  
cold rain?"

"Noap. What's on my mind, Nancy,  
is gettin' married."

"For the land's sake!"

"Yes, I thought you'n me would get  
married."

"Hear the man talk!"

"Yes, I'm a-talkin'. Thought it all  
over this afternoon. Better set the  
weddin' day."

Elisha Ridgeway was a good-natured  
man and meant well, but he made a  
mistake. He made it because he was  
an old bachelor. It did not occur to  
him that a woman must be won. Even  
a cross-eyed, lop-shouldered woman  
isn't going to be picked up and lugged  
off to the altar without enough hang-  
ing back to save appearances. Had  
Elisha been courting for even a month  
things might have been different, but  
he hadn't courted at all. He had sim-  
ply sat on the porch with the widow  
and talked crops and country gossip.  
There had been glorious sunsets and  
silvery moons and songs by the whip-  
poorwill, but not so much as a sigh  
from him. And there was something



"Yes, 'Lisha, Them Are the Very  
Words."

else to obstruct the way. The widow  
looked at him for a moment and then  
said:

"'Lisha, there ain't goin' to be no  
weddin' day!"

"But why?"

"In the first place I'm all eat up  
with astonishment, and in the next  
you must have heard what Sarah  
Jones said the day my husband was  
buried?"

"Don't remember."

"But I do, and so does a heap of  
other folks. She keeps quiet for a  
minute and then nods her head and  
says:

"'You jest put it down in black and  
white that Nancy Baker will marry  
agin as soon as the year is up.'"

"Yes, 'Lisha, them are her very  
words, and more'n a dozen women  
have got 'em writ down. D'ye think  
I'm goin' to let the words of that old  
grasswidow come true? No sires!"

"But it's over a year," he protested.  
"Yes, it's thirteen months, one day  
and two hours, to be exact, but Sarah  
Jones would giggle just the same."

"I thought from what Jim said when  
he found he'd got to go that he ex-  
pected us to get married."

"Mebbe he did, but we ain't goin' to  
—not yet, anyway. 'Lish, I'm a wom-  
an of my word. When I heard of what  
Sarah Jones said I said to myself that  
I wouldn't marry agin under five years  
at least, and I'll keep my word."

There was a groan from poor Elisha  
that touched her heart, and her voice  
was sympathetic as she said:

"I ain't sayin' that I don't like you,  
but I'm sayin' you'll have to wait four  
years more."

Another long-drawn groan.  
"But you come over and court  
Courtin' is the next to marryin'."

Elisha groaned some more, but the  
widow Baker was implacable. Four  
years more if it killed her stone dead!  
It was a lonely man that went home  
to a lonely house.

The very next day, while he was at  
the plow again, he heard the widow  
calling for help and started on the  
run to the rescue. A couple of tramps

had invaded the farmhouse and were  
making threats. Elisha went for them  
like a locomotive running away. He  
banged them and slammed them, and  
slammed them, and booted them, and  
when they had crawled away to the  
road the grateful widow said to him:

"'Lisha, I hate to break my word,  
but we'll take a year off them four  
and make the time three."

The old bachelor sighed over it, but  
went his way. Three years was not  
as long as four, no matter what al-  
manac one had in the house.

Luck is erratic. She will slum-bang  
a man one day, and let him find a fat  
wallet in the road on the next. In this  
case, she didn't slum-bang at all. She  
just cuddled up to Elisha and told him  
to go ahead and she would back him,  
and he went ahead.

Two days after the tramp episode  
the widow Baker raised a ladder be-  
side the house to tie up a growing  
vine, and by a bit of carelessness she  
lost her hold and hung head down-  
wards. It was Elisha that came to  
her rescue again, and it was the wom-  
an who, after drinking a pint of hard  
cider to steady her nerves, looked up  
at him with grateful eyes and said:

"'Lisha Ridgeway, I'm a woman of  
my word, but I'll be annulled if I  
don't take a year off them three, leav-  
ing only two for you to wait! But for  
you I'd be a dead woman now."

Elisha thought of the two long years  
and sighed and went his way with a  
feeling that Luck might keep things  
going. She did. Only three days later,  
when he went to carry back a bor-  
rowed hoe, he found the widow Baker  
in the well, where she had been for  
three long hours, and was chilled  
through and through. In drawing a  
bucket of water she had leaned too far  
over the curb.

"I was praying for you to come,"  
she said with chattering teeth as he  
looked down at her.

"You tie the end of the rope around  
you when I let it down. Stop! Does  
this take off another year?"

"'Lisha, you know I'm a woman of  
my word," was the reply.

"You are, Nancy."

"I said four years and then three  
years, and now, though I know how  
Sarah Jones will giggle, I'm goin' to  
knock off still another year."

"Good for you! Come up!"

One year now—only one! Elisha  
wondered if Luck was going to turn  
on him or continue being good. If he  
could only smash that other year!

He had his opportunity. There came  
a thunderstorm one midnight, and the  
bolt that struck the widow Baker's  
house and set it afire raised him out  
of bed and sent him running. The  
rain, aided by a few pails of water,  
doused the flames, and some more  
hard cider brought the widow clear of  
the shock. She had given herself up  
for dead. After she could talk Elisha  
seemed to expect her to say some-  
thing. She realized that he did, and  
therefore led off:

"'Lisha, I'm a woman of my word!  
I said five years, and then four—three  
—two."

"And now, Nancy?"

"Sarah Jones is goin' to giggle."

## HIS ONE GREAT ADVANTAGE

Bachelor is Free to Get Married at  
Any Time if He Wants  
To!

The advantages of being a bachelor  
are so many that their mere number  
is confusing. While one is jolling  
around in the midst of them, so to  
speak, this confusion may be disas-  
trous, for it is just in these moments  
that one is most likely to fall in love  
with some one. Let us, therefore,  
dwell on only one advantage as being  
paramount to all of the others.

This advantage then, is that a bach-  
elor is always free to marry if he  
wants to. Think of it! There is no  
other condition like it!

For example, if you are once mar-  
ried, you are then not free to marry  
again when you want to. To do this  
you must first go to your wife and  
explain the matter and get her con-  
sent. You can do nothing without  
her co-operation. Now, it is by no  
means easy in these days to get an  
appointment with one's wife. The ob-  
ject must first be fully explained be-  
forehand or she will have none of you.

With a bachelor, however, no diffi-  
culty presents itself. At any moment  
he has only to say to himself, "I be-  
lieve I will get married," and the  
thing is as good as done.

Not that he is compelled to avail  
himself of the opportunity. Of course  
not! The idea of any kind of freedom  
is never to avail one's self of it. The  
great advantage is that it is always  
there. We never draw upon it. It  
does us no intrinsic good. It is just  
there.

And so for a bachelor, "being mar-  
ried" is always "just there." He con-  
templates it with satisfaction. He can  
do it if he wants to. Therein lies his  
supreme strength. To avail himself of  
the opportunity is, of course, to take  
away his own freedom.—Life.

Bolivia Without a Seaport.  
In territorial extent Bolivia stands  
third among the republics of South  
America and is one of the two without  
a seaport. Her natural outlet to the  
Pacific ocean was taken by Chile at  
the end of the war of the Pacific, and  
today she is shut off from the sea like  
Switzerland. La Paz, Oruro and Po-  
tosi are all cities standing over 12,000  
feet above the level of the sea. Bol-  
ivia's economic advance during re-  
cent years has been noteworthy, par-  
ticularly in the line of railroad ex-  
tension. La Paz, Lake Titicaca, Oruro  
and Potosi are all linked with Anto-  
fagasta on the Pacific coast, and ex-  
press trains carry passengers from  
La Paz, the capital, to Antofagasta on  
the sea coast in two days.

## PREFERRED LOCALS

See J. H. Dagg for contracting  
building and general repair work of  
all kinds. Phone 476.

FOR—Fresh candy and quick sales,  
made today and sold tomorrow, call  
on—P. J. BRESLIN.

FOR SALE—A good family horse  
and pheasant for sale cheap.  
H. R. TILFORD,  
Home phone 1155.

AUTOMOBILE—For sale or trade  
for Hopkinsville property. Regal 30  
H. P., fully equipped and in first-  
class order. Address W. J. Bailey,  
Madisonville, Ky.

## Lots for Homes.

Three residence lots on Canton  
Pike and West 17th Street so cheap  
you can't afford to miss one for a  
home.  
John C. Duffy.

## Wheat Wanted.

We want to buy your wheat and  
will pay the highest market price.  
Will furnish new sacks on liberal  
terms. See us before you do any-  
thing. GALBREATH & CO.  
Office Odd Fellows' Bldg. Cumb.  
Phone 57, Residence Phone 462.

## Dissolution Notice.

The undertaking firm of Johnson,  
Smithson & Everett has been dis-  
solved by mutual consent. Mr. J. C.  
Johnson retiring. Smithson & Everett  
will continue in business, assume all  
indebtedness of the firm, and collect  
all the accounts of the old firm.  
JOHNSON, SMITHSON & EVERETT.

## FOR SALE

Lot nice driving horses and family  
horses not afraid of automobiles.  
C. H. LAYNE.

## LAST WARNING.

All property upon which delinquent  
taxes for the years 1908 and 1909  
are not paid by July 15, 1912, will  
be advertised for sale. This is the  
last warning and no further time  
will be given.

W. S. DAVISON,

Delinquent Collector

City Taxes for 1908-09.

## T. S. Knight &amp; Co.

Real Estate Loans  
and Insurance. Office  
south side Court  
Square.

## AT THE CHURCHES.

First Baptist Church—Rev. C. M.  
Thompson, Pastor. Services as  
usual.

Sunday School—9:30 a. m.  
Morning Service—11:00 a. m.  
B. Y. P. U.—6:30 p. m.  
Evening Service—8:00 p. m.

Second Baptist Church—Rev. E. J.  
Weller, Pastor.

Sunday School—9:45 a. m.  
Preaching—11 a. m.  
B. Y. P. U.—6:00 p. m.  
Preaching—7:00 p. m.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday  
night—7:00 p. m.

Sunday night topic: "The Harvest  
is Passed."

Westminster Presbyterian Church

Rev. C. H. H. Branch, Pastor.  
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.  
Men's Bible Class—10:00 a. m.  
Morning Service—10:45 a. m.

First Presbyterian Church—Rev.  
Edward Bryant Landis, Pastor.

Sunday School—9:30 a. m.  
Morning Service—10:45 a. m.  
Christian Endeavor—6:45 p. m.  
Evening Service—7:30 p. m.

Weekly Prayer Meeting—Wednes-  
day—7:30 p. m.

Pastor will occupy pulpit preach-  
ing at both hours.

Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev.  
A. R. Kasey, Pastor.

Sunday School—9:30 a. m.  
Morning Service—10:45 a. m.  
Epworth League—6:45 p. m.  
Evening Service—7:30 p. m.